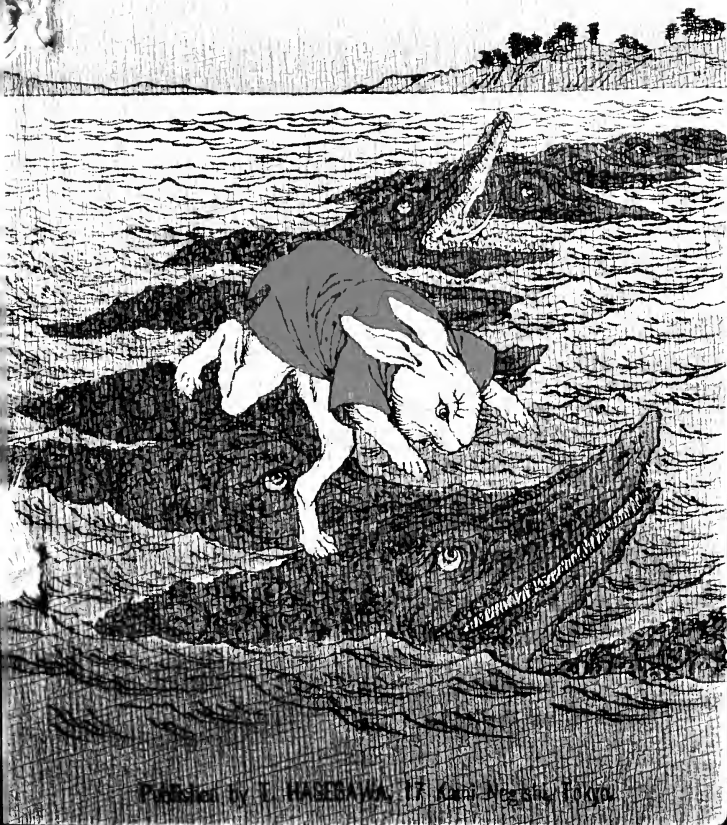


Japanese Fairy Tale Series, No. 11.

THE HARE OF INABA.

TOLD IN ENGLISH BY MRS. J. H. JAMES.



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THE HARE OF INABA.

An illustration of a hare and a snake. The hare is on the left, looking towards the right. The snake is coiled around the hare, with its head raised and facing the hare. The snake's body is thick and has a wavy pattern. The hare is thin and has long ears.

there were
once eighty-one
brothers, who were Princes
in the land. They were all jealous
of one another, each one wishing
to be King, to rule over the
others, and over the whole King-
dom. Besides this, each one
wanted to marry the same
Princess. She was the Princess of
Yakami in Inaba.

At last they made up their minds

that they would go together to Inaba, and each one try to persuade the Princess to marry him. Although eighty of these brothers were jealous of one another, yet they all agreed in hating, and being unkind to the eighty-first, who was good and gentle, and did not like their rough, quarrelsome ways. When they set out upon their journey, they made the poor eighty-first brother walk behind them, and carry the bag, just as if he had been their servant, although he was their own brother, and as much a Prince as any of them all.



By and by, the eighty Princes came to Cape Keta, and there they found a poor hare, with all his fur plucked out, lying down very sick and miserable. The eighty Princes said to the hare,



“We will tell you what you
should do.



Go and bathe in the sea water, and
then lie down on the slope of a
high mountain, and let the wind
blow upon you. That will soon make
your fur grow, we promise you.”

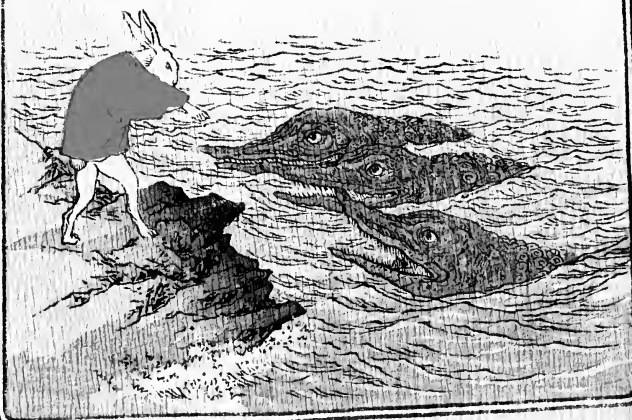
So the poor hare believed them,
and went and bathed in the sea, and

afterwards lay down in the sun and the wind to dry. But, as the salt water dried, the skin of his body all cracked and split with the sun and the wind, so that he was in terrible pain, and lay there crying, in a much worse state than he was before.

Now the eighty-first brother was a long way behind the others, because he had the luggage to carry, but at last he came up, staggering under the weight of the heavy bag. When he saw the hare he asked, "Why are you lying there crying?" "Oh dear!" said the hare,



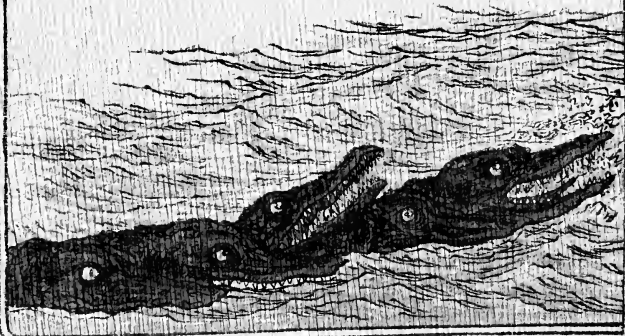
“just stop a moment and I will tell you all my story. I was in the island of Oki, and I wanted to cross over to this land. I didn't know how to get over, but at last I hit upon a plan. I said to the sea crocodiles, “Let us count how



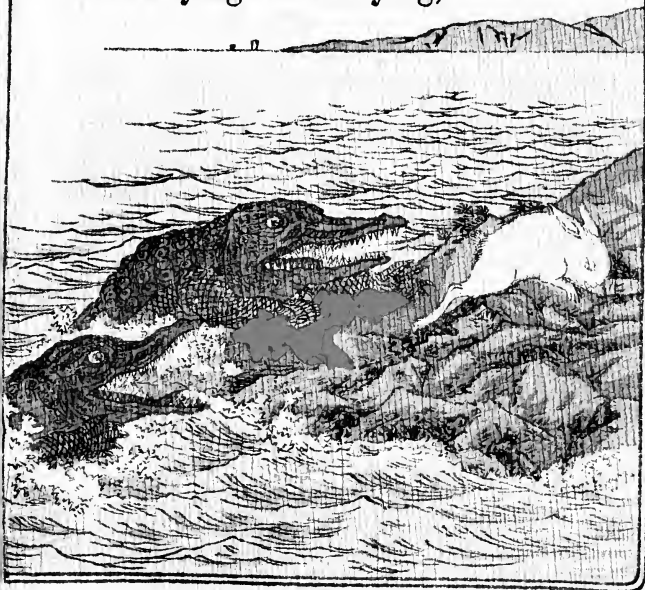
many crocodiles there are in the sea, and how many hares there are in the land. And now to begin with the crocodiles. Come, every one of you, and be down in a row, across from this island to Cape Keta, then I will step upon each one, and count you as I run across. When I have finished counting you, we shall count the hares, and then we shall know whether there are most hares, or most crocodiles."

The crocodiles came and lay down in a row. Then I stepped on them and counted them as I ran

across, and was just going to jump on shore, when I laughed and said, "You silly crocodiles, I don't care how many of you there are. I only wanted a bridge to get across by." Oh! why did I boast until I was safe on dry land? For the last crocodile, the one which lay at the very end of the row, seized me, and



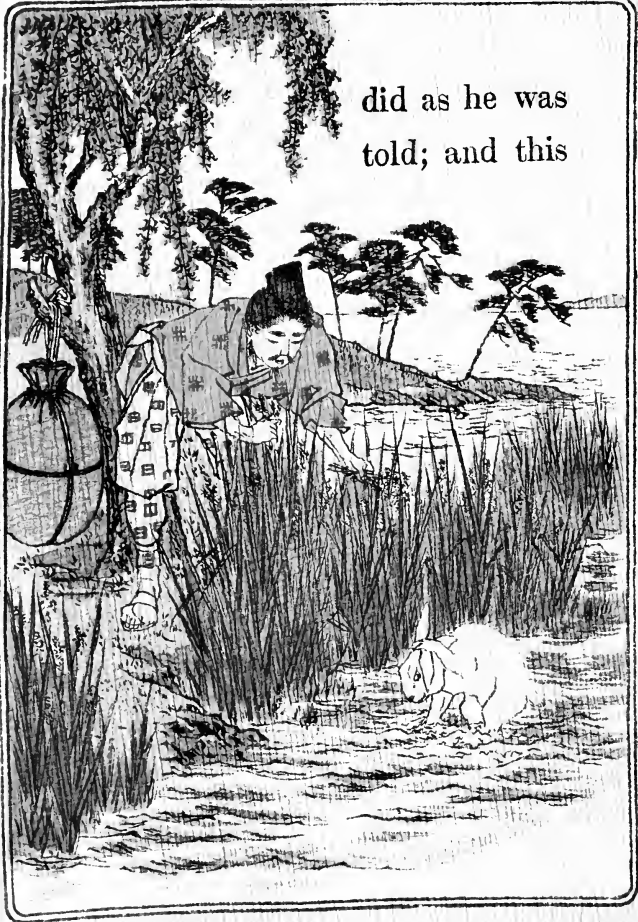
plucked off all my fur." "And serve you right too, for being so tricky." said the eighty-first brother; "however, go on with your story," "As I was lying here crying,"



continued the hare, "the eighty Princes who went by before you, told me to bathe in salt water, and lie down in the wind. I did as they told me, but I am ten times worse than before, and my whole body is smarting and sore."

Then the eighty-first brother said to the hare, "Go quickly now to the river, it is quite near. Wash yourself well with the fresh water, then take the pollen of the sedges growing on the river bank, spread it about on the ground, and roll among it; if you do this, your skin will heal, and your fur grow again." So the hare

did as he was
told; and this



time he was quite cured, and his fur grew thicker than ever.

Then the hare said to the eighty-first brother, "As for those eighty

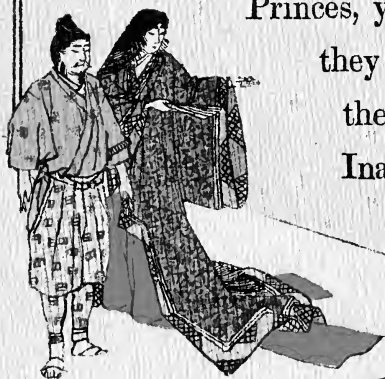
Princes, your brothers,

they shall not get

the Princess of

Inaba. Although

you carry



the

bag, yet your

Highness shall at last get

both the princess and the country."

Which things came to pass, for the Princess would have nothing to do with those eighty bad brothers, but chose the eighty-first who was kind and good. Then he was made King of the country, and lived happily all his life.



